

EPISODE 1 in

TX ORDER

BBC-1 COLOUR

02347/2221

CAMERA SCRIPT

STUDIO: T.C.3

DOCTOR WHO

(4W)

TX 26-11-77

THE SUN MAKERS

by

ROBERT HOLMES

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MONDAY, 4th JULY, 1977

1400-1830

Camera Rehearsal

(with TK-35 (16 mm) 1400-1830  
and TK-42 (35 mm) 1400-1430)

1830-1930

DINNER

1930-2000

LINE-UP

2000-2200

RECORD VTC/6HT/B18473

(with TK-35 and TK-42  
from 2000 to 2200)



"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 4W

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE ONE: THE SUN MAKERS

RUN TK-42 (35mm) TELECINE 1

S.O.F.

OPENING TITLES

SUPPOSE

TJ SLIDE 1

THE SUN MAKERS

TJ SLIDE 2

by ROBERT HOLMES

TJ SLIDE 3

PART ONE

1B (in 5's Loop) 5B 4B

30) 4 B  
BCU CORDO.

/SWINGER 2 OUT/

1. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

He turns  
clockwise to:

(CORDO WAITS PATIENTLY.  
HE WEARS THE DRAB CLOTHES  
OF A D-GRADE CITIZEN)

31) 1 B  
HIGH IS CORRIDOR,  
Hatch F/g L.  
CORDO up R.

He turns to:

32) 5 B  
CMS CORDO



32 on 5  
(CMS CORDO)

CORDO HAS BEEN  
WAITING A LONG  
TIME.

33) 4 B /  
LOW OMS NURSE

THE SUDDEN NOISE  
AS A WALL SHUTTER  
SNAPS OPEN  
STARTLES HIM.  
A B-GRADE NURSE-  
WOMAN STARES OUT,  
UP AND DOWN THE  
EMPTY CORRIDOR.  
HER IMPERSONAL  
GAZE RETURNS,  
FINALLY, TO  
CORDO)

34) 1 B /  
A/b (HIGH LS)

NURSE: Citizen Cordo, District  
Four?

34A 4  
*low deep*  
*2-S.*

CORDO: Yes.

35) 5 B /  
MCU CORDO

*CMS CORDO*

NURSE: Congratulations, Citizen.  
Your father ceased at one ten./

(FAINT RELIEF  
IN CORDO'S EYES.  
HE RUBS ANXIOUSLY  
AT THE TIC)

36) 4 B /  
LOW MCU NURSE

CORDO: All was well? /

37) 1 B /  
MCU CORDO

NURSE: A fine death. Bodyweight  
was eighty-four kilos at termination./

38) 4 B /  
LOW DEEP 2-shot  
NURSE/CORDO

CORDO: I am gratified. /

NURSE: Gatherer Hade is waiting  
for the death taxes.

CORDO: I have them here -

(REACHING FOR HIS PURSE)

39) 5 B /  
BCU CORDO

NURSE: Pay them at the Gatherer's  
Office./

(THE WALL SHUTTER CLOSSES)



1C 1D 4C 3B 2B 5A

- 40) 1 C  
WA HADE F/g L  
looking up at2. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.  
a Tote Boards
- 41) 4 C  
MLS HADE, DESK F/g R  
PAN HIM R to SIT  
(IT IS A FINE ROOM, ALMOST  
SUMPTUOUS IN THE SOMBRE  
WAY BEFITTING A  
GATHERER'S STATUS.  
HADE SITS AT A GREAT DESK  
PERUSING PAPERS.
- 42) 5 A  
WA DOOR.  
CORDO enters R and  
RINGS BELL.  
CORDO ARRIVES AT THE  
OUTER DOOR AND RINGS.
- 43) 1 D  
DEEP 2-shot,  
HADE/GUARD. HADE: Let him enter!
- 44) 5 A  
CMS CORDO,  
PAN HIM L to DOOR  
(THE MEGRO GUARD OPENS  
THE DOOR)
- 45) 3 B  
LOW LS CORDO ENTERS  
TUNNEL.  
CRAB L and ZOOM IN  
to CMS CORDO
- 46) 2 B  
DEEP 2-shot  
HADE/CORDO F/g R. HADE: Well, Citizen. Death taxes?  
CORDO: Yes, your Honour. I have  
brought them.
- 47) 1 D ON MOVE  
MS CORDO  
PAN L with him to  
TIGHT DEEP 2-shot  
(HE OPENS HIS PURSE.  
HADE WAVES HIM BACK)  
HADE: Not on the desk.  
It might scar.
- 48) 3 B  
-MS HADE  
CMS  
CORDO: Oh ... It is wood,  
your Honour?/



48 on 3

HADE: Of a kind called mahogany. I suppose you've never seen wood before, Citizen? /

49) 1 D  
~~MCU~~ CORDO  
 CMS.

CORDO: Never. But we learned about it at Preparation Centre. There was even a picture of a tree. / A fine thing.

50) 4 C  
 MS HADE  
 PAN R with him to  
 2-shot CORDO/HADE,  
 and CRAB L with  
 HADE to TIGHT  
 2-shot HADE/CORDO

HADE: Simply a primitive way of producing oxygen. Thank the Company we have no need of trees on Pluto.

CORDO: (AUTO-RESPONSE) Praise the Company.

(HADE OPENS A BILL  
 THE SIZE OF A TABLOID  
 NEWSPAPER)

HADE: This is your account, Citizen ... I see you selected the Golden Death with full mercy attendance.

CORDO: Yes, your Honour. I always pledged that when his deathday came he would not suffer.

HADE: Compassion is a noble thing, Citizen. Also costly ... One hundred and seventeen talmars. /

51) 1 D  
 MCU CORDO

CORDO: One hundred and - ? Oh, no, it can't be - /

52) 4 C  
 A/b PAN L with  
 HADE.

HADE: See the account.

53) 1 D  
 A/b

CORDO: There's a mistake! / Eighty. They said eighty for the Golden Death

54) 2 B  
 MCU HADE



54 on 2

55) 1 D  
2-shot fav. CORDO

HADE: The Collector recently raised death taxes seventeen per cent./

CORDO: Your Honour, I didn't know -

HADE: It was bulletined.

56) 2 B  
CMS HADE with BILL

CORDO: I didn't see it, ~~your Honour~~.

57) 1 D  
MCU CORDO

HADE: It is every citizen's duty to know the tax rates./

CORDO: I have been working double shifts to earn the money -

58) 4 C  
2-shot HADE/CORDO

HADE: Full mercy attendance is now a further eighteen talmars. Disposal fee ten talmars. Plus, of course, advalorem tax at ten per cent./

Total one hundred and thirty two talmars. It is all here, you see... Against that we set your father's personal contribution of seven talmars / only seven talmars, Citizen Cordo? He must have been a poor man./

59) 2 B  
MCU HADE

60) 1 D  
A/b

CORDO: He was a municipal servant for forty years, your Honour. He cleaned the walkways./

61) 2 B  
A/b

HADE: There is also the recycling allowance. On his deathweight of eighty four kilos that is eight talmars. Leaving a debt of one hundred and seventeen./

62) 4 C  
CMS CORDO  
PAN L with PURSE  
to MS HADE

CORDO: Please - I have only eighty six. It has taken me years to save...

(HADE ACCEPTS THE PURSE,  
WEIGES IT THOUGHTFULLY)

63) 1 D  
A/b

HADE: How do you propose to settle the thirty one talmars outstanding?/



63 on 1

64) 3 B  
LOW DEEP 2-shot  
HADE/CORDO

CORDO: I can't ... Your Honour,  
I have nothing/-

HADE: Taxes are the primary  
obligation, Citizen. I see you are  
a D-Grade worker in the foundry.

CORDO: Yes, your Honour.

65) 2 B  
HADE TURNS TO:  
LOW MCU HADE

HADE: Fortunately, as the Gatherer,  
I have certain powers. I will  
encourage your Supervisor to allow  
you increased output./

66) 1 D  
HIGH MS CORDO

CORDO: But ... your Honour, I work  
a double shift now! I have only  
my three hours sleeptime away from  
the foundry./

67) 2 B  
MS HADE

HADE: That is twenty-one hours a  
week. You must manage without  
sleeptime until the debt is paid.

HOLD HIM to TIGHT  
2-shot HADE/CORDO

CORDO: It will kill me ...

HADE: Take Q-capsules. Sleep is  
unnecessary.

CORDO: Your Honour, the high medical  
tax on Q-capsules -

68) 4 C  
CU CORDO

69) 2 B  
A/b

70) 4 C  
A/b

HADE: Citizen Cordo!/ ... You complain  
too much. Thank the Company you  
are warm and fed.

CORDO: Praise the Company.

71) 2 B  
CMS HADE

HADE: You may go, Citizen./

72) 4 C  
A/b

CORDO: I am gratified, your Honour./

73) 2 B  
CMS HADE, puts up  
paper

74) 1 D  
HIGH 2-shot  
HADE/CORDO, fav.  
CORDO

(CORDO BACKS HUMBLLY FROM THE  
GATHERER'S PRESENCE)



4A 3A  
5A - CAPTION

1) 1 A  
CS DOCTOR'S 3. INT. TARDIS. (END GAME, SPASSKY  
move, Q-Q4 v FISHER, 16/7/72)

2) 3 A  
LOW 3-shot  
DOCTOR/LEELA/K9 K9: Queen to Knight 6.

3) 1 A  
A/b. Pawn takes Pawn

4) 4 A  
HIGH WA DOCTOR THE DOCTOR: Even simple,  
L F/g one-dimensional chess exposes the  
MOVING COLUMN limitations of the machine mind -  
Centre of frame

5) 3 A K9: Bishop to Queen six, Mistress./  
2-shot  
LEELA/K9

(LEELA MOVES THE  
PIECE AND LOOKS AT  
K9)

LEELA: Here?

6) 4 A K9: Affirmative. Check, master./  
As before

High W/A

THE DOCTOR: What?

7) 1 A K9: Machine mind computes  
mate in six moves.

CMS DOCTOR.  
PAN HIM R and ZOOM  
OUT to 3-shot.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, rubbish - Leela,  
will you keep still?

(PAUSE)

And keep quiet! I'm trying to  
concentrate.

K9: Your move, master.

THE DOCTOR: K9 ... I know it's  
my move, thank you. Don't flash  
your eyes at me.

8) 3 A  
TIGHT 3-shot fav.  
K9,  
DOCTOR'S HAND R.F/g.

(HE PULLS HIS SCARF IRRITABLY  
AROUND HIM AND SUCCEEDS IN  
TOPPLING SEVERAL PIECES.  
HE REPLACES THEM)

(1 next A/b)



8 on 3

K9: Wrong square.THE DOCTOR: What?K9: Your king, master. Wrong square. / ~~Affirmative.~~

9) 1 A

~~As before,~~ 3-5 fav  
~~THE DOCTOR~~THE DOCTOR: (GUILTILY) Really? Are you sure?K9: Affirmative.LEELA: Doctor, may I speak now?THE DOCTOR: If you must. What is it?LEELA: The column has stopped moving.

(THE DOCTOR SPINS ROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, really?(HE FLINGS HIMSELF AT THE  
CONSOLE AND STARTS HITTING  
SWITCHES) /

10) 3 A

A/b.  
TIGHT 3-shot K9 fav.LEELA: It is not important?

11) 1 A

DEEP 3-shot  
K9 R F/gNo.  
THE DOCTOR: /We could have gone  
right through the time spiral!  
Why didn't you tell me -LEELA: I tried to tell you - but ...THE DOCTOR: You didn't.LEELA: I did.

12) 4 A

TIGHT 2-shot  
fav. LEELA.THE DOCTOR: You didn't. /



11/12  
-1-

Ep.1/Sc.3 (11/12)

12 on 4  
(TIGHT 2-s. fav.  
LEELA)

LEELA: I did.

ZOOM OUT to  
HOLD 2-shot  
DOCTOR/LEELA

THE DOCTOR: It's that confounded  
paint. Always jams things up.  
We'll materialise and take a  
reading.

(MORE SWITCH WORK.  
THE COLUMN SETTLES.  
THE DOCTOR STUDIES HIS  
PANELS, EMITS A LITTLE  
SHOCKED WHISTLE)

13) 1 A  
MCU DOCTOR

LEELA: Where are we?/

THE DOCTOR: Still in the solar  
system. Pluto.

LEELA: Pluto!

14) 4 A  
CMS K9 and CHESSBOARD

THE DOCTOR: Pluto./

15) 1 A  
WA, K9 F/g R.

K9: The ninth planet, was until  
the discovery of Cassius, believed  
to be the outermost body in the  
system. Pluto has a diameter of  
3,600 miles.

/CUE CSO SCREEN OPEN/

THE DOCTOR: Leela, keep your tin  
pet quiet.

16) 4 A  
TIGHT 2-shot  
LEELA'S L.leg,/K9

LEELA: Sssh, K9. You can tell me  
later.✓

K9: Affirmative. Its distance from  
the sun is ...

(LEELA KICKS K9 QUIET)

--- RUN-ON --- K9 TO NEW POSITION ---

11/12  
-1-



17) 4 A  
WIDE 2-shot  
DOCTOR/LEELA  
THE DOCTOR: Breathable /  
atmosphere? That's wrong.

18) .... /INLAY CAM.5/  
CAPTION 1 / (HE SWITCHES ON THE  
SCANNER)

19) 1 A  
MCU DOCTOR  
LEELA: There are Buildings./

20) 4 A  
CMS LEELA. PAN L  
with her to TIGHT  
2-s. fav. LEELA  
THE DOCTOR: Pluto is a lifeless  
rock. Leela, /I think you  
and I should - (SLY GLANCE AT K9)  
take a w--a--l--k.

21) 1 A  
MCU DOCTOR, a/b  
LEELA: W - a - l - k./

22) 4 A  
~~LA K9 F/g R.~~ a/b. (K9 IS AHEAD OF THEM TO THE  
DOOR, ANTENNAE WAGGING) /  
THE DOCTOR: W - a - l - k./

23) 3 A  
4A ZOOM in with LEELA  
to 2-shot, LEELA/K9  
and HOLD  
K9: Walk, mistress.

LEELA: I know.

K9: Ready, master.

THE DOCTOR: You're not coming!  
You stay here.

K9: Entreat, master.

THE DOCTOR: No.

K9: I'll be good.

THE DOCTOR: No. Pluto's no place  
for a ...

LEELA: Sorry, K9. We won't be  
long.

(K9's ANTENNAE  
DROOPS)

RECORDING BREAK



AB

14  
~~13~~

Ep. 1/TC2 (14)

RUN TK-35 (16mm)

TELECINE 2A

2'06" (including blanking)

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

(THE TARDIS PARKED.  
THE DOCTOR AND  
LEELA EMERGE  
ON TO THE FLAT  
ROOF. THERE IS A  
PARAPET ROUND  
IT AND A CLERESTORY  
AT ONE END)

THE DOCTOR: Quite warm...around  
twenty centigrade.

LEELA: It is like the Earth. Except  
that the air is scented.

THE DOCTOR: But it shouldn't be  
like earth. Unless, of course, the  
sun's turned nova...

LEELA: Doctor, look!

(SHE IS STARING  
OVER THE PARAPET.  
HE JOINS HER.  
THEIR P.O.V.)

(75 on 5 next,  
CAPTION 2)

TELECINE 2A ENDS BUT

THERE IS 4 Ft. of BLANKING TO COVER  
NEXT SHOT.

~~13~~  
14



15  
~~15~~

Ep.1/Sc.5 (13)

75) 5 A  
CAPTION 2

(A STILL OF THE CITY -  
MODEL-SHOT.  
A GLITTERING,  
FUTURISTIC PLACE  
OF SWEEPING LINES)

RUN TK-35 again

~~15~~  
15



AB

TK-35 RUNS ON  
TELECINE 20

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

16  
Ep.1/TC2 (16)

- 15 -

(THE DOCTOR TAKES  
AN ANCIENT BRASS  
TELESCOPE FROM HIS  
POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: What an  
engineering achievement.

(HE EXTENDS  
THE TELESCOPE  
OVER THE PARAPET.  
LEELA LOOKS ROUND  
AND SEES CORDO COMING  
FROM THE CLERESTORY.

HER HAND DROPS  
TO HER KNIFE.  
SHE NUDGES THE  
DOCTOR)

Don't jog, Leela You can look in a  
minute.

(CORDO TRUDGES  
PAST, HEAD DOWN  
OBLIVIOUS TO  
THEM.

HE GOES TO THE  
PARAPET BEYOND  
THE TARDIS AND  
TAKES HIS SHABBY COAT  
OFF. HE STARTS  
TO CLIMB UP ON  
TO THE PARAPET)

They must have taken centuries to  
build a city like this.

- 15 -  
16



TELECINE 2C CONTD.

AB

LEELA: Hey, come down!

(SHE RUNS...)

CORDO IS ATOP  
THE PARAPET STARING  
DOWN. SHE REACTS  
HIM)

Come down. Please...

(CORDO SEEMS NOT TO  
HEAR. HE STANDS  
CONTEMPLATING THE  
ABYSS.

THE DOCTOR  
IS HURRYING OVER)

THE DOCTOR: Don't touch him...

(CORDO TENSES  
TO SPRING)

LEELA: No, don't! Don't jump!

(CORDO CHECKS.  
HE TURNS AND  
STARES AT THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Splendid view, isn't it?  
How high is this building!

CORDO: A thousand metres.

THE DOCTOR: My, my! A thousand  
metres, eh? I'm sorry - are we  
interrupting you?

CORDO: What do you say, Citizen?



TELECINE 2C. CONTD.

AB

THE DOCTOR: (BEAMING) Somehow I had the impression you might be trying to kill yourself.

(CORDO GAZES  
AT HIM IN CONFUSION)

CORDO: It's the taxes. I can't pay the taxes.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, taxes! My dear fellow, all you need is a wily accountant. Would you care for a jelly baby?

CORDO: What?

THE DOCTOR: They're rather good. Try one.

(POPS ONE INTO  
HIS OWN MOUTH  
AND HOLDS THE  
BAG OUT. DEMUSED,  
CORDO REACHES  
DOWN.

LEELA LAUNCHES  
HERSELF INTO ACTION  
AS THE DOCTOR DROPS  
THE BAG AND GRABS  
CORDO'S ARM.

THEY DRAG HIM  
OFF THE WALL AND  
GO DOWN IN A STRUGGLING  
HEAP. FINALLY  
CORDO IS HELPLESSLY  
PINIONED)

TELECINE 2 ENDS

Now...you were saying something about taxes?



76) 4 C 1C 1D 4C 2B  
CS BELVES 7. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DLY.  
ZOOM OUT to  
CMS HADE

(HADE LOOKS  
UP AS AN ASSISTANT  
ENTERS)

77) 1 C  
HIGH WA OPEN TUNNEL  
JIB R and DOWN TO  
2-shot fav. MARN

HADE: What is it, Marn?

MARN: Air space violation, your  
Honour.

(SHE PUTS A REPORT  
IN FRONT OF HADE)

HADE: In District Four.

MARN: The detavibes also indicate  
illegal landing, on Block 40./

78) 2 B  
MCU HADE  
TILT DOWN TO BOX

HADE: Excellent. There is a fine  
of five hundred talnars on each  
count. (STANDING) Order my beaner  
immediately, Marn./ We must apprehend  
the culprit...

79) 1 D  
TIGHT 2-shot  
HADE/MARN, as  
HADE STANDS

RUN TK-35



DF

20  
- 18 -  
Ep.1/TC3 (20)

TELECINE 3A

TOTAL DURATION: 7'16"

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

(AN EASIER GROUP.

CORDO TALKING  
DULLY)

CORDO: With the medical tax on the O-capsules and work tax on the extra hours I could never clear the debt. You see, the Company charges fifty per cent compound interest on unpaid taxes. I'm only a Grade-D work-unit, three talmars a shift ... Three talmars. It's not enough.

(HE LAPSES INTO A  
MISERABLE REVERIE)

LEELA: (LOW) Doctor, what is he saying? I don't understand.

THE DOCTOR: He can't make ends meet. Probably too many economists in government.

LEELA: These taxes - they are like ~~making a sacrifice to the~~ tribal gods?

THE DOCTOR: Roughly the same. But paying tax is more painful.

20  
- 18 -



TELECINE 3A CONTD.

LEELA: 'Then the people should rise  
and slaughter their oppressors.

THE DOCTOR: If our friend here is  
at all typical, they've no spirit left  
for fighting.

(F/X: A HOOTING  
SOUND, LIKE A U.S.  
COASTGUARD BOAT.  
DISTANT BUT APPROACHING.

CORDO LOOKS UP,  
APATHY TURNING TO  
PANIC)

CORDO: It is the Gatherer! Quick -  
run!

(HE SCOOTS OFF.

LEELA FOLLOWS ONLY  
A PACE OR TWO BEHIND.  
SHE CHECKS AND LOOKS  
BACK)

LEELA: Run, Doctor! It's the  
Gatherer!

(THE DOCTOR HESITATES.  
BUT THE ALARMING SOUND  
IS NOW VERY NEAR. HE  
RACES AFTER THEM.

CORDO OPENS A SLATTED  
METAL DOOR IN THE  
CLERESTORY AND TUMBLES  
THROUGH. LEELA WAITS  
FOR THE DOCTOR. THEY  
HURRY IN AND CLOSE  
THE DOOR)



TELECINE 3B

Ep.1/TC3

(22)

Ext. ROOF VENTS. DAY.

CORDO is trembling.

CORDO: If we are caught up here  
there is a fine of five talmars!  
Or a week in the Correction Centre.

THE DOCTOR: Why?

CORDO: It is an offence. Only  
the executive grade is allowed in  
the light of the suns.

THE DOCTOR: The suns - ?

LEELA: Ssh!

(THE WHOOPING SIREN HAS  
STOPPED. SHE IS PEERING  
THROUGH THE SLATTED DOOR)



TELECINE 3C

Ep.1/TC3 (23)

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

HADE and MARN come from  
the further side of the  
Clerestory.  
(They stand and regard  
the Tardis.)

MARN: How did it get here?

HADE: Use your intelligence,  
Marn. You detected an air space  
violation. Clearly a sky  
freighter.

MARN: But what is it, your Honour?

HADE: Obviously a container.

(HE MOVES TO THE TARDIS  
DOOR)

See the lock.



24

- ~~23~~ -

Ep.1/TC3 (24)

TELECINE 3D

Ext. ROOF VENTS.

LEELA: He's trying to open the  
Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Pity K9 can't bark.

24

- ~~23~~ -



TELECINE 3DX

Int. LIFT LANDING

CORDO on ladder.  
DOCTOR appears at top  
of ladder.

CORDO: Quick!

THE DOCTOR: What is it?

CORDO: Quick. We must get away.

THE DOCTOR: For someone who wanted  
to kill himself a while ago, you  
seem very anxious not to be caught.  
Leela!

CORDO arrives at bottom  
of ladder and presses  
lift button.

CORDO: Death is easy.  
Perhaps you have never been in  
the Correction Centre, Citizen?

Lift arrives.

Hurry!



TELECINE 3DY.

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

HADE: It's an intriguing case,  
Marn.

MARN: Your Honour, it's  
inconceivable! To flout so many  
regulations.-

HADE: Exactly, Marn. I smell  
something very big. Perhaps  
another Kandor conspiracy.

MARN: What was that? I never heard  
of it.

HADE: It was not made public in  
case others got ideas. Kandor was  
an executive grade in Megropolis  
Four. He falsified computer records  
for the enrichment of himself and  
his fellow conspirators. Altogether  
he defrauded the Company of millions  
of talmars.

MARN: Praise the Company! What  
happened to him?

HADE: He survived for three years  
in the Correction Centre.

MARN: Three years! A record.

HADE: He was very strong.



TELECINE 3E

INT. DESCENDING LIFT

LEELA: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.  
Why did you run?

LEELA: (INDICATING CORDO)  
Well, he ran first.

THE DOCTOR: That's no answer.

LEELA: Why did you run?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.  
It's odd, isn't it?

LEELA: Perhaps everyone runs from  
the tax man.

(THEY LOOK AT CORDO,  
WHO NODS)

THE DOCTOR: He says you're right.



TELECINE 3F

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

MARN: I can easily trace the delivery in freighter records.

HADE: Whoever programmed the freighter will have used a self-destructing print.

MARN: You mean the instruction will not be retained in records? But that is another illegal -

HADE: Does the robber hesitate to break a window? We're not dealing here with some snivelling tax defaulter. This is a carefully planned criminal enterprise.

MARN: To what end, your Honour?

HADE: To deprive the Company of its rightful revenues by smuggling contraband goods into the megropolis ... I see the magnitude of the offence astounds you.

MARN: It is hard to believe. Such depths of criminality ...

HADE: It exists, Marn. Despite the screening and the Preparation Centres and the air conditioning, criminal deviants and subversives recur in every generation. Enemies of the Company ... (cont ...)



TELECINE 3F CONTD.

(HADE STROLLS TO THE  
PARAPET AND STARES  
OUT ACROSS THE CITY)

HADE: (cont) On Old Earth they had  
a saying, there's one rotten acorn  
in every barrel ... We must find this  
filth, Harn, and crush it!

HARN: The Company be praised. How  
shall it be done?

HADE: I have a plan.



TELECINE 3G1.1. Subway. Day.

CORDO stops at a junction  
or corner.

*DOCTOR Hey, not so fast little  
Cordo. What's the hurry?*

CORDO: I must leave you here, Citizens.

LEELA: What are you going to do?

CORDO shrugs helplessly,  
licks his lips.

CORDO: Perhaps I can join the Others.

THE DOCTOR: What are the Others?

CORDO: It is said that they live in  
the undercity. Outlaws. Tax  
criminals. Some who have escaped from  
the Correction Centre. Perhaps they  
will help me ... if they exist.

LEELA: If you're not sure they exist  
how will you find them?

CORDO: I know the secret way to the  
undercity. My father, who was an  
E-Grade workunit, cleaned the walkways  
all his life. He learned the secret.

THE DOCTOR: ~~Cordo, I think~~ we'll come  
~~a little further~~ with you.

CORDO: I am gratified, Citizens.  
But there may be danger.



TELECINE 3 CONTD.

THE DOCTOR: I'm interested in this undercity. Always like to get to the bottom of things.

LEELA: Come on.

TELECINE 3H.

INT. MAIN STAIRCASE.

CORDO: You don't understand, Citizens. My father said he looked in once and there is no light. Nothing. It is not possible to imagine such a thing.

LEELA: You mean it is dark?

CORDO: What is dark?

LEELA: Well, at night, when the sun has set -

THE DOCTOR: It seems they don't have night on this planet, Leela. That's why the concept of darkness frightens him.

LEELA: That's not possible. Every planet must have a night.

THE DOCTOR: Not if the sidereal and axial rotation periods are the same. Or if there is more than one sun.

CORDO: But there are six ~~sun~~ ~~on~~ ~~Pluto~~

THE DOCTOR: What, six? *Runs on*  
*Pluto?*

CORDO: Well, everyone knows that. Each megropolis was given its own sun.

THE DOCTOR: In-station fusion satellites ... Galileo would have been impressed.



TELECINE 3J

A gloomier section with machinery or containers and pipes.

CORDO stops on the edge of the section and points a shaking finger.

THE DOCTOR: Cordo, which way?

CORDO: Somewhere beyond this point ... a metal ~~grid~~ *grating* in the ground.

THE DOCTOR: Come on then.

CORDO takes a reluctant pace or two and stops again.

No, no I can't.

CORDO: /Already the light is failing. It is hard to see.

LEELA: Your eyes will soon grow accustomed to the darkness.

CORDO: ~~No, no, I can't~~ ... I didn't think it would be as bad as this. I must turn back.

THE DOCTOR: Too late. And keep your hand off that knife, Leela.

The raggletaggle OTHERS, holding bludgeons and makeshift weapons, move menacingly forward from the shadows.

THE DOCTOR: Hello! You must be the Others!



TELECINE 3K

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

K9 POKES HIS HEAD  
OUT OF THE TARDIS.

K9: Master?

TELECINE 3 ENDS.

TOTAL DURATION: 7'16"



1C 1D 4D 2B

80) 1 C  
 HIGH W/L 15. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.  
 HADE/EXECUTIVE TOWER  
 L.F/g.  
 MARN ENTERS UP R. (HADE AT WORK.)

MARN ENTERS EXCITEDLY)

RUN TK-35 (35")  
 3X  
 MARN: The tracker system is  
 activated, your Honour.

HADE: So soon? Well done, Marn.

81) 4 D  
 MARN R. of frame  
 switches VIDEO: (ON THE VIDEO SET SCREEN,  
 on T/C 3X K9 IS CIRCLING THE TARDIS)  
 MONITOR

HADE enters F/g L MARN: What is it?

82) 2 B  
 TIGHT 2-shot  
 HADE/MARN  
 HADE: I don't have to tell you,  
 Marn./ Very clever. They're using  
 machines as carriers.

83) 4 D  
 CS MONITOR  
 (ON SCREEN, K9 PICKS UP  
 THE TRAIL, SCOOTs ACROSS  
 TO THE CLERESTORY AND  
 BUTTS THROUGH THE DOOR)

84) 2 B  
 A/b  
 PAN HADE L to SIT  
 THERE IS A TRANSMISSION  
 BREAK AND THEN THE PICTURE  
 SHOWS K9 AT THE ROOF VENT  
 DOOR.

85) 4 D  
 DEEP 2-shot  
 HADE/MARN  
 AS HADE PICKS UP  
 LEAF ZOOM IN TO  
 MONITOR. MARN Xs B/g.  
 HADE TAKES A LEAF OUT OF  
 HIS BOX AND NIBBLES IT  
 WITH SYBARITIC DELICACY)

RECORDING BREAK



- 4 -

- 86) 1 E 5C 1E 3C 2C  
 HIGH WA. 16. INT. PUMP ROOM.  
 JIB R and  
 DOWN as  
 MANDREL Xs to  
 brazier (A BLACK UNDERGROUND  
 CHAMBER. THE ONLY LIGHT  
 COMES FROM A SMALL BRAZIER AND  
 A FEW SMOKING PRIMITIVE CANDLES.
- 87) 3 C MANDREL'S GANG, MAINLY MEN, <sup>FX</sup>  
 LA commotion at BUT TWO OR THREE SLATTERES <sup>METAL</sup>  
 top of ladder AMONG THEM. <sup>DOOR</sup>  
<sup>SQUEAK</sup>
- 88) 5 C THE DOCTOR, LEELA AND CORDO  
 2-shot ARE HUSTLED IN BY THEIR  
 OTHER/MANDREL CAPTORS.
- 89) 1 E  
 WA GOUDRY/DOCTOR GOUDRY: We caught this lot snooping  
 top L bottom R around the service subway.  
 LEELA and CORDO  
 down ladder
- 90) 5 C THE DOCTOR: You didn't catch us.  
 MS MANDREL We allowed you to escort us./
- 91) 2 C *What*  
 MS GOUDRY MANDREL: ~~Who~~ are they?
- 92) 5 C GOUDRY: They claim they're from  
 2-shot DOCTOR/MANDREL another planet, Mandrel./  
 MANDREL raises  
 WHIP MANDREL: There is no life on the  
 other planets.
- 93) 3 C THE DOCTOR: How many have you  
 DOCTOR FALLS to been to?/  
 2-shot  
 DOCTOR/MANDREL MANDREL: A little courtesy for my  
 LEELA in B/g. rank, eh? Or I'll cut your skin  
 off inch by inch.
- 94) 2 C  
 HIGH MCU DOCTOR THE DOCTOR: ~~But we've only just~~  
~~met!~~ *I can see you and I are*  
*going to get on famously*

RECORDING BREAK (RE-POSITION)

RUN TK-35 - T/C 4 (23")  
 K9 in LIFT

- 4 -



36

- 35 -

Ep.1/TC4

(36)

TELECINE 4

DURATION: 23"

INT. LIFT.  
DESCENDING .

K9 moving round,  
following the DOCTOR'S  
scent.

He looks up.

K9: Descend to Level 42.

END TELECINE 4

36

- 35 -



37/38

- 36 - Ep.1/Sc.16A (37/38)

95) 1 E 5C 1E 4E 4F 2D /  
TIGHT 2-shot 16A. INT. PUMP ROOM.  
GOUDRY/MANDREL  
f.v.

MANDREL: Where are they from?  
He looks like an Ajack./

96) 4 E  
4-shot  
LEELA/GOUDRY/MANDREL/DOCTOR THE DOCTOR: Do you think he's  
insulting me?

LEELA: With a face like his, he  
wouldn't dare.

(MANDREL RAISES WHIP)

Let him strike me, Doctor. I'll  
cut his heart out.

THE DOCTOR: (WHISPERS)  
We didn't come here to fight.  
(LOUD) We didn't come here to  
fight.

MANDREL: Why did you come here?

CRAP L around  
MANDREL to WA,  
CORDO up L,  
LEELA R of frame

THE DOCTOR: We're just tourists.  
My new chum here seemed to need  
help.

MANDREL: (OF CORDO) A D-Grade.

DOCTOR Yes, a D-grade

LEELA: H wishes to join your  
tribe.

MANDREL: Get him up!

97) 1 E THE DOCTOR: I'll get him.  
CMS CORDO. TILT  
UP WITH HIM to  
2-shot CORDO/DOCTOR

CORDO: Light! Please - let me  
see light .../

98) 5 C  
2-shot  
LEELA/MANDREL

MANDREL: Fool. There is no light  
down here. Only that which we make  
ourselves./

99) 4 E  
2-shot  
GOUDRY/CORDO

- 36 -

37/38



99 on 4  
(2-shot GOUDRY/CORDO)  
PAN R to 3-shot  
GOUDRY/CORDO/MANDREL

Come on.

GOUDRY: / We could make a few candles out of him. All he's good for, Mandrel.

MANDREL: Shutup!

(PRODS CORDO WITH HIS WHIP)

What's your name?

CORDO: Citizen Cordo, District 4.

GOUDRY: Foundry or smelting?

CORDO: I'm a foundry workunit, your Honour. Always respectable... all my life I met the production quotas, paid my dues and taxes... Praise the Company -

100) 5 C  
MCU MANDREL  
101) 4 E  
MCU CORDO  
PAN L and ZOOM OUT  
with MANDREL to  
2-shot  
MANDREL/CORDO

MANDREL: Stuff the Company! / Mouth those mindless pieties down here, Cordo, and you'll get your throat slit, So you're in trouble with the Gatherer, eh?

CORDO: (SHAKILY) I couldn't meet my father's death taxes. It was more than I was told -

102) 1 E  
LOW DEEP 2-shot  
MANDREL/CORDO

MANDREL: It's always more than they tell you. I've heard the story a thousand times...

(SINKS INTO HIS CHAIR)

If you stay with us, you'll have to earn your keep.



102 on E

CORDO: I'll work, your Honour.  
Anything -/

103) 2 D  
MCU MANDREL

104) 5 E  
MCU CORDO

MANDREL: Work! Nobody works here,  
Cordo. We go into the upper levels  
and steal what we need.

105) 2 D  
As before

MANDREL: Aye, and kill for our  
needs when necessary 7

106) 4 F  
3-shot  
LEELA/GOUDRY/VEET  
ZOOM IN WITH LEELA  
to TIGHT 2-shot  
VEET/LEELA

VEET: It is skin! Real animal  
skin!

(SHE ATTEMPTS TO TEAR OFF  
LEELA'S CLOTHING. IN ONE  
SECOND SHE IS BENT IN AN  
ARM-LOCK, GASPING WITH PAIN,  
WITH LEELA'S KNIFE PRICKING  
HER JUGULAR)

107) 1 E  
WA MANDREL F/g L  
VEET flies across  
frame.

LEELA: Touch me again and I'll  
fillet you! /

(SHE RELEASES VEET.  
MANDREL LAUGHS  
APPRECIATIVELY)

DOCTOR and LEELA  
come to MANDREL,  
OTHERS in behind

MANDREL: A handy girl, Doctor.  
You two may be of more use to us  
than I thought.

*Well, we're delighted to see that*  
THE DOCTOR: Oh, Leela and I aren't  
staying. As I said, we're simply  
tourists ...

108) 4 D  
TIGHT 2-shot  
DOCTOR/LEELA  
fav.  
DOCTOR

(MANDREL GIVES A SIGN.  
THE DOCTOR LOOKS ROUND.  
MEANACING FIGURES HEAVILY  
OUTNUMBER THEM. HE GLANCES /  
AT LEELA AND SIGHS)

On the other hand, it's quite cosy  
down here.

RECORDING BREAK

RE-POSITION



41  
- ~~50~~ -

Ep.1/T/C 5 (41)

TELECINE 5

Int. SUBWAY. DAY.      DURATION: 50"

High WA tunnel, K9 towards  
camera.

LOW FLAT shot, K9 in R-L,  
travelling as fast as he can.

RUN ON TELECINE

41  
- ~~50~~ -



RUN TK-35

1D 4C 2B

- 120) 1 D  
CS MONITOR  
K9 17. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.  
turns corner
- 121) 2 B  
T/C 5X ON VIDEO (25") (HADE AND MARN WATCHING K9 ON VIDEO)  
DEEP 2-shot  
HAD/MARN MARN: Turning into Subway 46... CT!  
MONITOR F/g R
- 122) 1 D  
A/b  
HADE: How I dislike the lower levels. So very depressing.
- 123) 4 C  
2-shot HADE/MARN  
as HADE SITS  
MARN: The D and E-Grade workunits have their dormers somewhere along there.  
HADE: It's turned again! Where is it now?
- 124) 1 D  
As before  
MARN: (LEANING FORWARD) That looks like one of the service subways, your Honour.

RECORDING BREAK



43

- 40 -

Ep.1/TC 6 (43)

TELECINE 6

Int. Subway. Day      DURATION: 26"

K9 comes to the point  
where the DOCTOR was  
waylaid and casts  
around, trundling  
back and forth until  
the trail ends at an  
inspection plate in  
the floor.

His dynamo emits a  
doleful wail.  
He backs into hiding  
and switches off.

END TELECINE 6

43

- 40 -



109) 4 F 1E 4F 2D /  
CS CANDLE  
TILT DOWN to 18. INT. PUMP ROOM.  
CS CONSUMCARD

110) 1 E  
HIGH WA, DOCTOR  
and Co., B/g L.

111) 2 D CMS VEET + CARD  
HIGH 2-shot  
VEET/MANDREL

(ALL WATCHING VEET,  
THE FORGER, WORKING  
WITH AN AIR-STYLO  
ON A CONSUMCARD.  
SHE STUDIES IT  
CLOSELY AGAINST THE  
CANDLELIGHT)

VEET: It is finished.

MANDREL: A thousand talmars.

VEET: It will do.

112) 4 F  
MS MANDREL + ZOOM OUT  
~~PAN L.~~ with him to  
5-shot  
DOCTOR/GOUDRY/CORDO/  
MANDREL/LEELA

MANDREL: It better./

(HE TAKES THE CARD  
AND TURNS TO THE  
DOCTOR)

A little task for you, Doctor.  
This is a consumcard we got from  
an Ajax, made out for a thousand  
talmars.

THE DOCTOR: Stolen?

MANDREL: Come on. But it has  
never been used so it won't be  
in the computer records.

GOUDRY: None of us could use it.  
We don't look like Ajaxs./

113) 2 D  
TIGHT 3-shot  
DOCTOR/GOUDRY/MANDREL

THE DOCTOR: Who are these Ajaxs -  
if I'm pretending to be one?

114) 4 F  
As before

GOUDRY: They're all miners.  
They live in Megropolis Three./



114 on 4

MANDREL: Do you know how to use a consumcard?

(THE DOCTOR TAKES IT)

THE DOCTOR: Computer micro-loaded. Obviously it's fed into a reader -

PAN L and ZOOM IN  
with LEELA to  
2-shot LEELA/DOCTOR

MANDREL: At the consumbank on Subway Thirty-Seven. Cordo, show the Doctor the way.

115) 2 D  
LOW WA VEET F/g R

LEELA: Don't go, Doctor./

THE DOCTOR: Suppose I refuse to do it?

116) F  
TIGHT 2-shot  
LEELA/DOCTOR

MANDREL: You'll die./

THE DOCTOR: It was just a passing thought./

117) 1 E  
MS MANDREL.  
PAN HIM R to  
CANDLE

MANDREL: Here's another - in case you make off with our talmars.

118) 2 D  
LA, CANDLE BOLD  
F/G R.

(HE CUTS A NOTCH  
IN A CANDLE)

119) 4 F a/b  
DOCTOR disappears,  
HOLD ON LEELA b  
2-S LEELA/GOUDRY

If you're not back by this time...  
the girl dies./

RECORDING BREAK



MR

46  
- 43 -

Ep.1/TC 7 (46)

RUN TH-35

TELECINE 7:

Int. Subway, Day.     DURATION: 32"

If feasible, the DOCTOR  
and CORDO emerging  
from the inspection  
chamber. Otherwise on  
K9 until they enter  
frame.

CORDO gives a huge  
sigh of relief.

CORDO: I couldn't breathe down there.

THE DOCTOR: It was a bit stuffy...but  
unscented.

He stops and sniffs  
thoughtfully.

CORDO: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Just an idea.

He starts forward  
again and then swings  
round, catching K9  
slinking after them.

THE DOCTOR: K9!

K9: Master...

His antennae wags.

THE DOCTOR: Didn't I tell you to stay  
in the Tardis?

The antennae droops.

END TELECINE 7:

46  
- 43 -



RUN TK-35

125) 4 C 1D 4C 2B /  
2-shot  
HADE/MARN

19. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.

T/C 7X on VIDEO  
DOCTOR, CORDO,  
K9 in SUBWAY.  
22"

(ON VIDEO - TELECINE 7X)

MARN: An Ajack by the stamp of him.

126) 1 D  
CS MONITOR HADE: The other I've seen before...

MARN: A D-Grade.

127) 4 C  
As before HADE: Of course. He was here  
only hours ago/whining for time to pay  
his taxes.

128) 1 D  
As before MARN: What would an Ajack want with  
those riff-raff of the undercity?

129) 4 C /  
PAN R with MARN  
to MONITOR (ON THE VIDEO:  
K9 BACKS FROM  
THE DOCTOR.  
HE SAYS SOME  
FINAL SHARP WORD -  
STAY(?) - AND  
TURNS ON HIS  
HEEL. HE AND  
CORDO ARE LOST  
FROM THE  
PICTURE)

HADE: Quick! Put the tracker on the Ajack.

130) 2 B  
MCU HADE MARN: Your Honour, it's not possible.  
The tracker system was keyed to follow  
that machine./



- 131) 1 D HADE: You mean we've lost him!/  
CS MONITOR  
TILT UP TO CMS MARN
- 132) 2 B MARN: We know the subways he's  
traversing. We can make physical  
contact./  
CMS HADE
- 133) 1 D HADE: No ... too soon for that.  
I want to know more about this  
Ajack./ By my ledger! I've got  
it, Marn!  
DEEP 2-shot  
HADE/MARN
- MARN: Your Honour?
- HADE: I know what he's smuggling -  
arms!
- 134) 4 C MARN: Weapons? /  
CMS HADE
- HADE: They were always an arrogant  
unsettled lot, the Ajacks. The  
air conditioning isn't effective  
in the mines. It's long been  
recognised if there's ever a  
rebellion against the Company it  
will start among the Ajacks./  
CRAB L with him to  
2-shot HADE/MARN
- 135) 2 B Don't you see? /  
TIGHT 2-shot  
fav. HADE
- 136) 1 D MARN: You mean he's smuggling arms  
to the undercity?  
TIGHT 2-shot  
fav. MARN
- 137) 2 B HADE: Exactly! And if it's  
happening here, / it's a talmar to  
a toffee it's happening in every  
megropolis on Pluto./  
~~as before~~ *Light 25*
- 138) 1 D  
MCU MARN
- 139) 3 B MARN: What shall we do? /  
HADE comes to  
DEEP 2-shot  
MARN/HADE
- HADE: I must go to the Company  
Palace and warn the Collector.  
We shall need his Guards to deal  
with this ... the Inner Returne,
- HOLD ON MARN

RECORDING BREAK



SWINGER 1 OUT  
 SWINGER 2 IN  
 TOWER 1 OUT  
 TOWER 2 IN

2E 5D 1F  
 4G 4H

140) 5 D  
 LS  
 CORRIDOR 20. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.  
 (thr' OPEN DOOR)  
 CORDO and DOCTOR  
 to Cam.

(AS SCENE ONE SET  
 BUT NOW WITH A  
 CONSUMBANK  
 CUBICLE AT ONE  
 END.

141) 4 G  
 LS CONSUMBANK  
 CORDO/DOCTOR  
 enter R.  
 THE DOCTOR AND  
 CORDO ENTER.  
 CORDO GLANCES  
 ROUND NERVOUSLY,  
 THEN INDICATES  
 THE CUBICLE)

CORDO: There it is, Doctor.

142) 2 E  
 MS DOCTOR  
 PAN HIM L to  
 CONSUMBANK  
 (HE ENTERS THE  
 OPEN-FRONTED  
 CUBICLE. HE  
 TAKES THE CARD  
 FROM HIS POCKET  
 AND SLIPS IT  
 INTO THE  
 CASHIER SLOT  
 AND PRESSES  
 A BUTTON.  
 143) 4 G  
 As before  
 144) 1 F  
 MCU CORDO  
 145) 2 E  
 A/b.  
 PAN L with DOCTOR  
 into CONSUMBANK  
 146) 5 D  
 CS CONSUMCARD and  
 MECHANICS  
 TILT UP TO  
 CMS DOCTOR  
 THE MACHINE  
 HUMS AND A  
 PHOTO-ELECTRIC  
 EYE CLICKS  
 OPEN. HE SMILES  
 INTO IT)

146A) 4

146B) 1

In tens, please....

--- RUN-ON --- (CAMERA 4 INTO BEST POSITION) ---



- 147) 4 H  
MS CONSUMBANE,  
SHUTTER DROPS
- 148) 5 D  
MCU DOCTOR
- 149) 4 H  
As before.  
SMOKE EFFECT
- 150) 5 D  
A/b DOCTOR
- 151) 2 E  
MS DOCTOR
- 152) 1 F  
MCU CORDO
- 153) 4 H  
A/b SMOKE
- 154) 5 D  
A/b DOCTOR
- 155) 2 E  
A/b DOCTOR  
SLUMPS
- (SUDDENLY AN ARMoured  
GLASS SHUTTER SLAMS  
DOWN BEHIND HIM.  
THE DOCTOR HALF TURNS  
AND THEN IS HIT BY  
JETS OF A CHOKING  
YELLOW VAPOUR THAT  
QUICKLY FILLS THE  
CUBICLE.
- A HIGH ALARM KLAXON  
BEGINS AN INCESSANT  
SCREAMING.
- THE DOCTOR SLUMPS  
FORWARD)

--- RUN-ON ---

THIS IS WHERE CLOSING TITLES  
WILL BE EDITED ON.



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Ep.1/TC 8 (504)

TELECINE 8

SOF

Closing TitlesSUPERSLIDE 1Doctor Who  
TOM BAKERSLIDE 2Leela  
LOUISE JAMESONSLIDE 3Hade  
RICHARD LEECH  
  
Karn  
JONINA SCOTTSLIDE 4Cordo  
ROY MACREADY  
  
Mandrel  
WILLIAM SIMONSSLIDE 5Goudry  
MICHAEL KEATING  
  
Veet  
ADRIENNE BURGESSSLIDE 6Nurse  
CAROLE HOPKIN  
  
Voice of K9  
JOHN LEESONSLIDE 7Incidental Music  
by DUDLEY SIMPSONSLIDE 8Production Assistant  
LEON ARNOLDProduction Unit Manager  
JOHN NATHAN-TURNERSLIDE 9Film Cameraman  
JOHN TILEY  
  
Film Sound  
DAVE BRINICOMBE  
  
Film Editor  
TARIQ ANWARSLIDE 10Lighting  
DEREK SLEESound  
MICHAEL MCCARTHYSLIDE 11Visual Effects  
Designers  
PETER DAY  
and  
PETER LOGANSLIDE 12Costume Designer  
CHRISTINE RAWLINSMake-up Artist  
JANIS GOULDSLIDE 13Designer  
TONY SNOADENSLIDE 14Producer  
GRAHAM WILLIAMSSLIDE 15Directed by  
PENNANT ROBERTS  
  
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